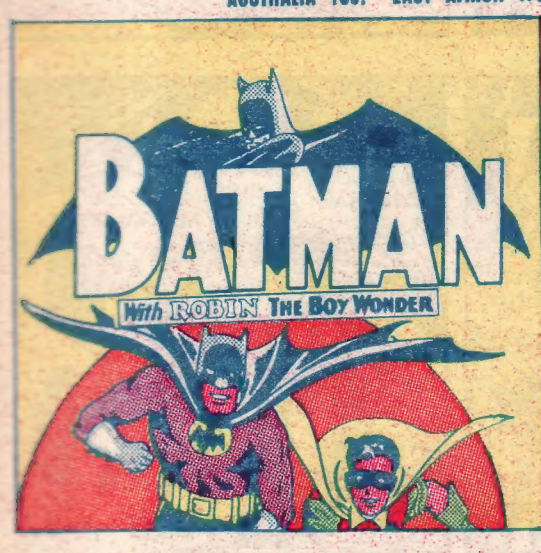
A POWER COMIC

25 'SMASH HIT' RECORDS TO BE WON . . . INSIDE!

SMASH!

No. 98
16th DEC. 1967
EVERY MONDAY
7d

AUSTRALIA 10c. EAST AFRICA 1.00 WEST AFRICA 10d. SOUTH AFRICA 1c. RHODESIA 1/- NEW ZEALAND 1/- (10c.)



AFTER THE CRASH OF THE BATCOPTER, ROBIN TAKES HIS UNCONSCIOUS PARTNER BACK TO THE BATCAVE. BUT THE POLICE WHO RUSH TO THE SCENE DON'T KNOW THAT— AND NEITHER DOES THE AIRMAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CRASH, WHO IS NOW CLAIMING A MILLION-DOLLAR REWARD!

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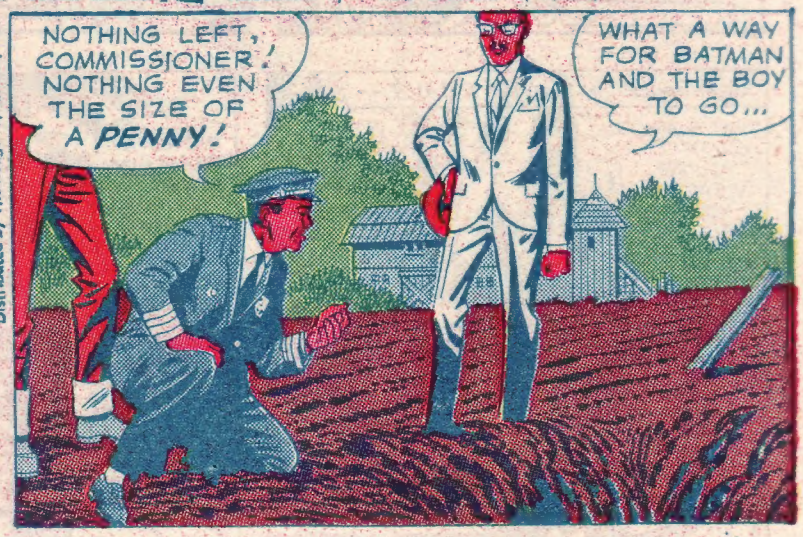

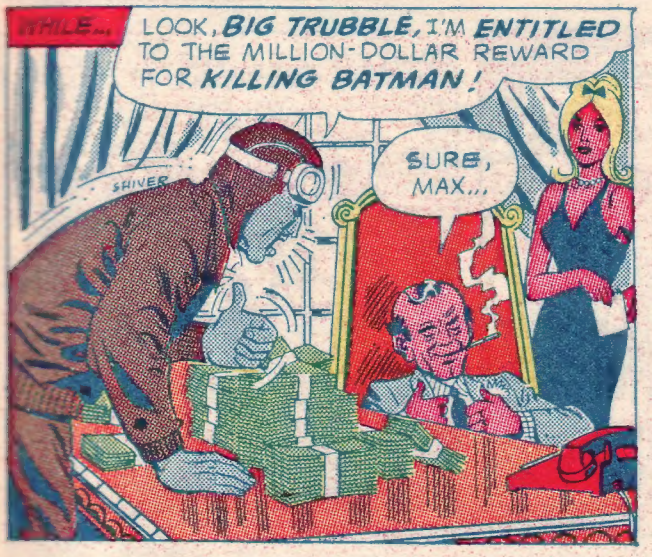

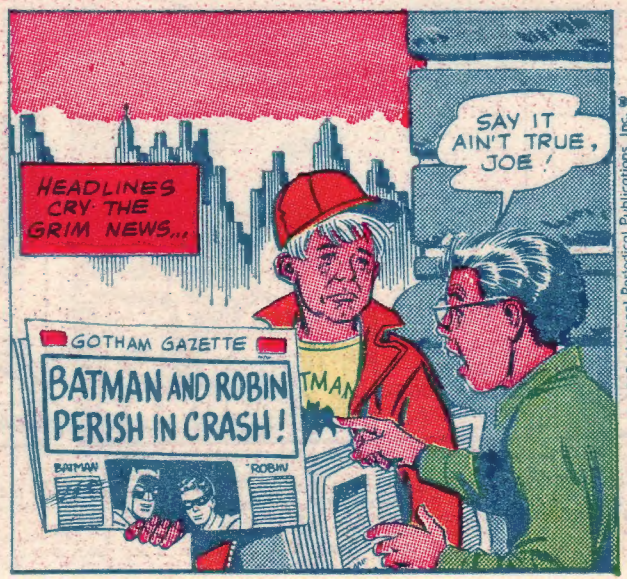

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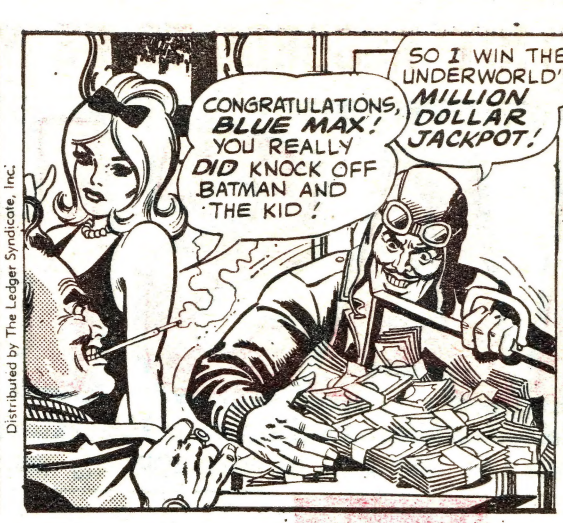
MORE BATNEWS OVER THE PAGE...



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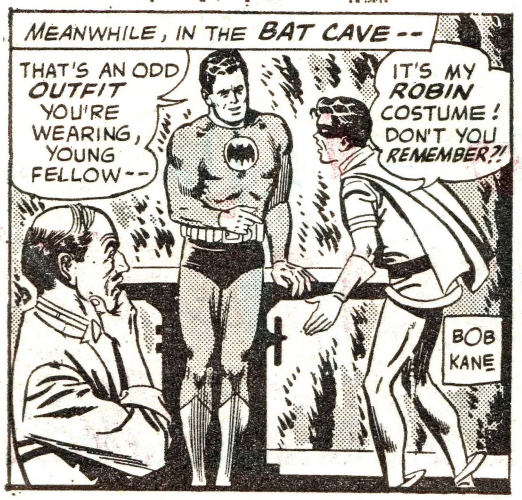
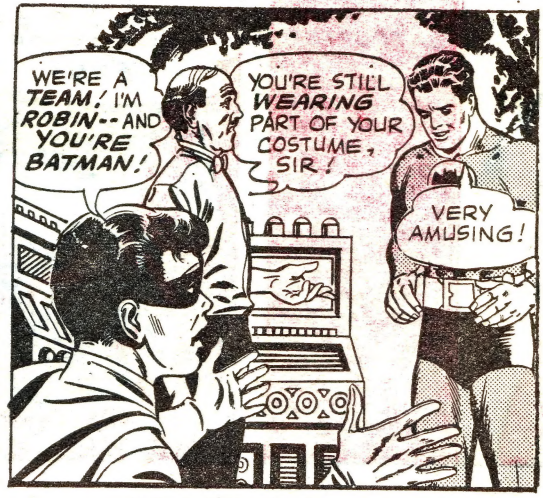
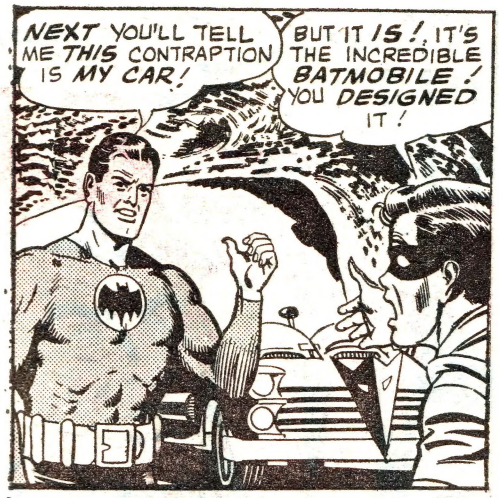
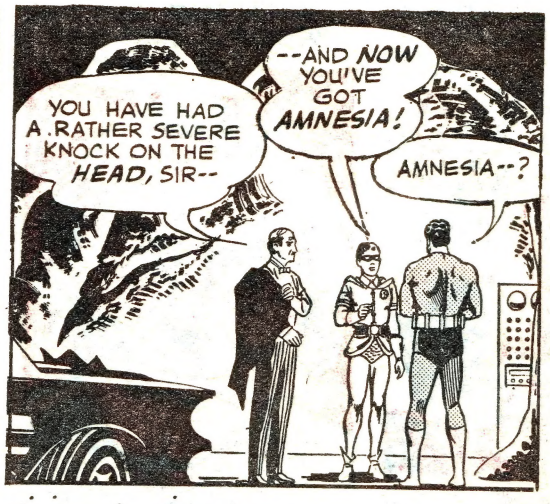
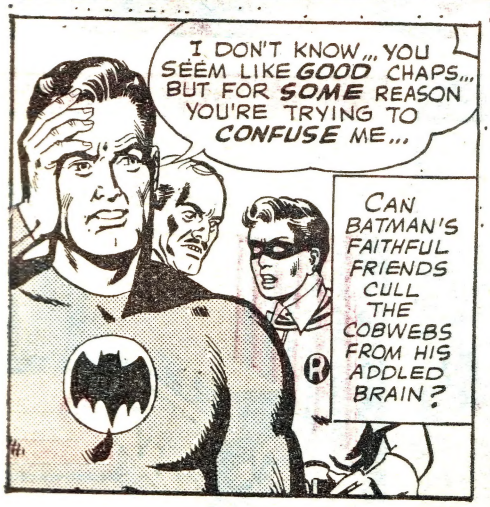










Percy's Pets

AAGH! I'VE BEEN BITTEN! YOUR SNAKE'S BITTEN ME!

I'M REALLY FOR IT NOW! A SNAKE'S BITE IS DANGEROUS! I'D BETTER GET THE DOC!

HEH! HEH! I DIDN'T BITE HER WITH MY FORKED TONGUE —

— I BORROWED PERCY'S DAD'S FALSE TEETH!

GURR! TRY TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME, WOULD YOU? AN' I THOUGHT YOU'D POISONED MY MUM!

HELP! IT WAS ONLY A JOKE!

HEH! HEH! ONE MORE TOOTH COMING UP!

EEK!

JAB!

PHEW! GOOD OLD JUMBO — HE'S SAVED MY SKIN!

UGH!

CAN'T HAVE TEETH WITHOUT GUMS, CAN WE—?

SPLUDGE!

SPLUDGE!

GUM -VERY STICKY!

GUM -VERY STICKY!

COO! DOESN'T HE KNOW WHEN HE'S BEATEN?

NOT ME! I'M A STICKER!

GUM -VERY STICKY

GUM -VERY STICKY

CLUMP!

CLUMP!

DAD'LL HAVE MY HIDE WHEN HE FINDS OUT YOU'VE GOT HIS TEETH!

AAGH! HE'S NABBED ME!

HEY! SHOMEONE'SH SHTOLEN MY FALSHE TEESH! I'LL HAVE PERCY'S HIDE FOR THISH!

DON'T TELL ME! I KNOW — IT WASH ONE OF HISH PERISHING PETSH!

WHEWS

THISH ISH THE LASHT STRAW! THEY'VE GOT TO GO! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!

PLOP!

DOWN WITH PETSH! I'LL CHASHE THEM ALL OUT OF THE HOUSHE!

? EEHSH! THEY'RE HERE! —?

THEY MUSHT'VE BEEN THERE ALL THE TIME! I MUSHT GET MY EYESH TESHTED!

NOW, SIR — LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN READ THE BOTTOM LINE —

WHAT BOTTOM LINE?

PHEW! — SAVED! AT LEAST WE'VE GOT A HOME FOR ANOTHER WEEK!

NO THANKS TO YOU!!

A
B L
GDR

BAD PENNY

ONE PENNY 1967

AMMO

GARDEN FETE

HUH! DON'T SEE HOW I'LL GET ANY FUN IN HERE — I'M FLAT, STONEY BROKE!

SUFFERING SMACKERS — HALF A DOLLAR A KISS! THAT'S EASY MONEY!

2'6" A KISS

HEH! HEH! PENNY ISN'T GOING TO BE BROKE FOR LONG!

ZOOM!

THE LADS LIKE LIPSTICK — IT GIVES THEIR GOBSTOPPERS A NICE FLAVOUR!

PENNY'S LOVE-IN

COME ON, LADS! ROLL UP! ROLL UP! ONLY COSTS YOU A PENNY TO KISS GORGEOUS, DELICIOUS, BEAUTIFUL ME!

KISS ME QUICK

1D A KISS

COR! I WOULDN'T KISS THAT DIAL IF SHE PAID ME! UGH!

PENNY'S LOVE-IN

KISS ME QUICK

1D A KISS

PENNY'S LOVE-IN

ERK!

KISS ME QUICK

1D A KISS

GRR! IT ONLY NEEDS ONE VOLUNTEER — THEN THEY'LL BE QUEUEING UP!

AAGH! IT'S HORRIBLE! I'LL NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN!

SMACK!

KISS ME QUICK

HEH! HEH! THAT'LL BE ONE PENNY, SAMMY!

KISS ME QUICK

WAA-AH! THIS IS ROBBERY! I AIN'T PAYING!

???

SLOOP!

SLOBBER!

WAA-AH! THE KISS OF DEATH!

SMACK!

KISS ME QUICK

YOU OWE ME A PENNY, FREDDIE! COUGH UP! HEH! HEH!

BLAT!

AYEE! IT'S PENNY!

AT THE ODIUM

★ LULU LUSHLY in DRAGON'S TOOTH

COR! I WOULDN'T MIND A KISS FROM LULU!

ONE KISS COMING UP! GNIGGER!

AT THE ODIUM

★ LULU LUSHLY in DRAGON'S TOOTH

ONE PENNY — AND CHEAP AT THE PRICE! HEH! HEH!

SNATCH!

AAGH! I'D KNOW THAT MUCKY HAND ANYWHERE — IT'S PENNY!

THINGS ARE QUIET TODAY!

WAA-AH! CONSTABLE! SAVE ME!

KISS ME QUICK

NOW, THEN — WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? YOU AIN'T USUALLY THE LOVEABLE TYPE!

KISS ME QUICK

AAGH! SHE'S GOT ME NOW!

SMACK!

KISS ME QUICK

HEH! HEH! ANOTHER COPPERSWORTH!

YAHOO! I'M RICH! I'M RICH! THERE'S MONEY IN THIS KISSING STUFF!

KISS ME QUICK

BUT PENNY'S DAD ISN'T QUITE SO HAPPY ABOUT IT...

I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME I STOPPED PENNY'S LITTLE CAPERS!

I'LL GIVE HER A GOODNIGHT KISS!

GOODNIGHT, PENNY — PLEASANT DREAMS!

BLAT!

AAGH! IT'S DAD!

THAT WAS SOME KISS — PENNY'S STILL ALL AGOG! NOW TO HAND THIS MONEY BACK!

KISS ME QUICK

GRR! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THAT I HAVEN'T ???

?

2'6" A KISS

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

WORK BEING WHAT IT IS (perpetual) BIG BOLD BART's been looking distinctly worried the past few days. Because here was everything ticking over smoothly when BEAMIN' BOBBIE (Roberta to some) STRONG, secretary and marathon typist, announces that SHE'S GETTING MARRIED! Now none of us Garreteers are exactly against this sort of thing. After all, well, it's natural, isn't it? But there's this business of the work piling up on Bart's desk, just begging to be typed and dictated about. True-Blue Powerhouser that she is, Bobbie agreed to carry on garreteering after she became a Mrs. But there was still this business about the actual WEDDING. As Bart put it, weddings are fine but they do take time, don't they? And time is something no-one up here has got enough of. Always bouncy with initiative Bart came up with the bright idea of holding the ceremony in the garret. Right by Bobbie's desk, in fact. Seems he had the idea that Bobbie could still keep on typing with her right hand . . . while holding out her left hand for the wedding ring to be slipped on at the appropriate time. And it would mean the minister would need to talk a LITTLE louder to be heard above the clatter of her typewriter. And as soon as the whole show had been sealed with a loving kiss . . . well, Bobbie would already be right there, wouldn't she? At her desk ALL SET TO CARRY ON POWERHOUSING! But for some reason Bobbie wasn't so keen on this brilliant brainwave. Nor, to Bart's puzzlement, was the groom. So Bart will just have to get along on his own for a spell while his girl Friday is away on honeymoon. Poor guy. Maybe he could be called too dedicated, or something. Cos' he still doesn't see what was wrong with his idea, anyway!

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE...

Raymond Toal, Monaghan, Eire; Christopher Swift, Bradford 6; Tommy George, Dunoon, Scotland; N. R. Milland, Taunton, Somerset; Peter Juul, Brentwood, Essex; Roland Adair, Co. Down, N. Ireland; J. A. McCaw, Newport, Mon.; David Baker, Fareham, Hants.; A. Reevell, Stockton-on-Tees, Co. Durham; Ian Wilkinson, Burnley, Lancs.; James Marren, Keighley, Yorks.; James Forsyth, Oldham, Lancs.; Brian Alsop, Belfast, N. Ireland; Thomas Gallagher, Greenock, Scotland; Paul Tuory, Galway, Ireland; Graeme Moses, Billingham, Co. Durham; Christopher Rossi, Gorebridge, Middx.; Honor Shaw, nr. Oldham, Lancs.; Michael Quinn, Waterloo, Liverpool 22; Peter Hill, Plymouth.

HERE'S BLOCK-BUSTER NEWS for many of you super-villains fans! Especially those who, after reading the Marvel books, have been bombarding us with please as to WHEN, WHEN, WHEN are we going to feature the SCORPION? Well, now we HAVE! He co-stars with SPIDER-MAN in this week's POW, in a tale called (and we bet you don't guess it) "The Coming of The Scorpion." Stronger than even Spidey, and just about as evil as they come, The Scorpion is going to win a whole bunch of fans . . . you, too, we bet . . . provided you slip over right now and buy this week's POW, while it's still available. And in today's TERRIFIC there's a MUST tale for every follower of DOCTOR STRANGE. Have you been wondering how THE ANCIENT ONE (who gave the Doc his great powers) came about his powers? Well, the answer's unfolding for you, right now, in "The Origin of the Ancient One" in today's TERRIFIC.

NEW!

SlimLine Wayfinders

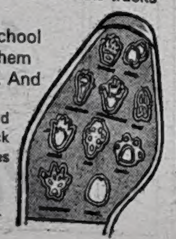
WOW! they're the greatest!

Just look at the fabulous styling of new SlimLine Wayfinders. They're really with it. And along with terrific casual style, (no laces to tie!) these brand new Wayfinders have animal tracks recessed into the soles–only you know they're there.

Join the thousands of boys already wearing Wayfinders and make tracks with every step.

They're ideal for school and home. Wear them all day, every day. And they're fully approved for Scouts and Cub Scouts. Get a pair of sleek, hard-wearing SlimLine Wayfinders now.

In black, from 39/11d with a 6 month guarantee. Available at most shoe stores.



New recessed animal track soles

FREE with every pair

A compass in secret heel compartment

Special Wayfinders *Tracker* badge.

Spare compass to carry in your pocket

WAYFINDERS

151 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

MY RADAR SENSES CAN "SEE" THROUGH THE FLOOR BELOW ME AS THOUGH IT'S MADE OF GLASS! THIS CASTLE ISN'T AS OLD-FASHIONED AS IT SEEMS! IT'S FILLED WITH COMPLEX ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT...AND ENOUGH POWER TO BLOW UP HALF A CONTINENT!
BUT I'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER! RIGHT NOW, I'VE GOT TO CONCENTRATE ON SAVING MY OWN LITTLE HIDE!

AT THAT MOMENT, A HUGE MECHANIZED STEEL DOOR SLIDES OPEN, SUDDENLY REVEALING THE PRESENCE OF A LEERING KLAUS KRUGER, SURROUNDED BY POWERFUL PALACE GUARDS IN THE ORNATE THRONE ROOM OF LICHTENBAD...!
COME FORWARD, INTRUDER! LET ME LOOK AT YOU! IT IS ONLY FITTING I LEARN THE IDENTITY OF ANY I AM ABOUT TO THROW INTO MY DUNGEON!
I HAVE NOT SEEN THAT COSTUME IN MY KINGDOM BEFORE! AND, AFTER TODAY, NONE SHALL EVER SEE IT AGAIN! REMAIN MOTIONLESS WHEN I SPEAK TO YOU!
THERE ARE ONLY TWO HEARTBEATS IN THIS ENTIRE CHAMBER! THAT MEANS ONLY THE DUKE AND I ARE HUMAN--- EVERY GUARD IN THE CASTLE MUST BE A ROBOT!
KLAUS KRUGER MUST BE AFRAID TO TRUST ANY LIVING BEING!

YOUR COSTUMED DISGUISE CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING! YOU MUST BE THE LEADER OF THE UNDERGROUND! YOU MUST BE THE ONE WHO HAS PLANNED THE REVOLT AGAINST ME! THEREFORE, YOU MUST DIE!
GUARDS! TO THE DUNGEON WITH HIM! MY PATIENCE WEARS THIN! THE VERY SIGHT OF HIM IS AN EFFRONTERY TO MY EYES!

AT LEAST HE DOESN'T YET SUSPECT WHO I REALLY AM!
OKAY, KIDDIES! IF YOU WANT ME, COME AND GET ME!

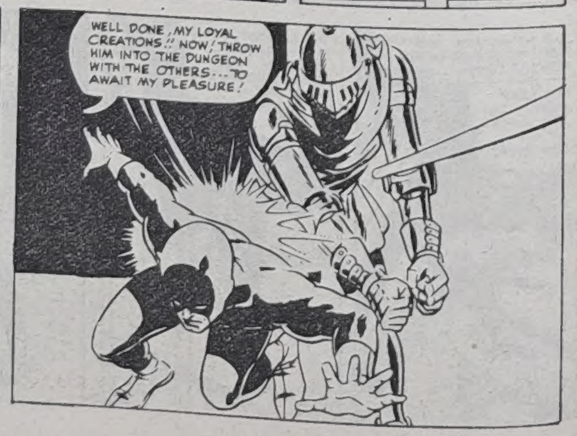
BUT DON'T EXPECT ME TO STAND AROUND AND WELCOME YOU WITH OPEN ARMS!! I'M MORE THE SHY TYPE MYSELF!
WHUP!

I'LL ADMIT YOU'RE A LOT OF LAUGHS, GANG. BUT IT'S THE DUKE I'M AFTER!
SO, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...

ONE LITTLE GAS PROJECTILE OUGHT TO GET YOUR MIND OFF DUNGEONS FOR A WHILE, SWEETIE!
YOU ARE A MOST ABLE FIGHTER, MY FRIEND...
BUT YOU HAVE BITTEN OFF MORE THAN YOU CAN CHEW!

NO GAS PELLET IN THE WORLD CAN AFFECT A SOVEREIGN WISE ENOUGH TO SIT BEHIND AN UNSEEN, IMPENETRABLE FORCE SHIELD!

AND, YOU SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT A ROBOT MAY BE KNOCKED DOWN, BUT...UNLIKE A HUMAN...IT IS NEVER OUT UNTIL IT HAS BEEN DESTROYED!
OHHHH! MY INJURED ARM!
THOP!


WELL DONE, MY LOYAL CREATIONS!! NOW, THROW HIM INTO THE DUNGEON WITH THE OTHERS...TO AWAIT MY PLEASURE!

THUS, IT COMES TO PASS THAT WHEN THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS, HE FINDS HIMSELF MANACLED TO AN UNBREAKABLE POST, WITH THE SARDONIC SOUND OF KLAUS KRUGER'S LAUGHTER RINGING IN HIS EARS...!
HE CAME HERE TO GLOAT...TO BRAG! IF I REMAIN SILENT, HE MAY TELL ME WHAT HE'S REALLY AFTER...!
I WON'T EVEN BOTHER UNMASKING YOU YET! YOUR IDENTITY MEANS NOTHING! NO REVOLT CAN EVER SUCCEED AGAINST ME!
EACH PASSING HOUR, EACH PASSING DAY I GROW STRONGER, AS THE BEST BRAINS IN ALL THE WORLD COME HERE TO SERVE ME!
WEEKS AGO, I CAPTURED THE WORLD'S GREATEST EYE SURGEON! ONLY YESTERDAY I BROUGHT ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS LAWYERS HERE!
HE THINKS I'LL HELP HIM RESTORE HIS SIGHT! THE FOOL! ALL I DESIRE IS TO USE HIM, AS I USE ALL THE OTHERS!

LITTLE BY LITTLE, BY TRICKERY AND DECEIT, I SHALL FORCE THE GREATEST MEN IN EVERY FIELD TO SERVE ME!
AND, AIDED BY THEIR BRAINS AND TALENT... AND MY OWN WEALTH AND CUNNING, I SHALL BUILD A ROBOT ARMY WHICH SHALL CONQUER THE EARTH!

WHEW! HE'S AS NUTTY AS A FRUITCAKE! BUT, SO WAS A LITTLE HOUSEPAINTER NAMED HITLER, AND LOOK AT THE DAMAGE HE CAUSED!
YOU WILL BE SHOT AT SUNRISE, WITH THE OTHERS!

BUT, AS SOON AS THE IRON GATE HAS SLAMMED SHUT...
I CAN'T LET THEM SHOOT ME AT SUNRISE! I HATE GETTING UP SO EARLY!
IF I CAN JUST SHINNY TO THE TOP OF THIS POLE...!

FIRST THING TO DO NOW IS GET MY HANDS IN FRONT, WHERE I CAN USE THEM!

BUT, EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE FREE, HOW CAN YOU ESCAPE FROM THIS BARRED DUNGEON??
FUNNY, I'VE BEEN WONDERING THE SAME THING!

I HEAR A GUARD OUTSIDE! SHOUT FOR HIM! HURRY!
GUARD!! HELP!! COME QUICK! GUARD... PLEASE... HELP!
OKAY! OKAY! DON'T HAM IT UP!

THEN, AS THE UNSUSPECTING FIGURE ENTERS THE GLOOMY DUNGEON...

ALL RIGHT...HE'S NOT GONNA BOTHER US FOR A WHILE! SOMEBODY GRAB HIS KEY RING NOW!
BUT...EVEN IF WE CAN FLEE THE DUNGEON...HOW WILL WE GET OVER THE CASTLE MOAT? THE DRAWBRIDGE IS ALWAYS RAISED!
YOU MUST SPEND EVERY SPARE MINUTE DREAMING UP QUESTIONS!

HERE! YOU GET STARTED BREAKING THE LEASE IN THIS PLACE, WHILE I TRY TO FIND US ALL A NEW APARTMENT!

MMM, THIS IS WHAT I WANT! I CAN HEAR THE DRONE OF ELECTRIC CIRCUITS INSIDE THIS WALL PANEL!
WHY DO YOU PAUSE ON THE STAIR THAT WAY?
I THOUGHT IT WAS A BUS STOP! WHY ELSE?

NOW YOU WASTE TIME STRIKING THE WALL?? I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
LOOK, CAN'T YOU FIND SOMEONE ELSE TO PLAY 20-QUESTIONS WITH! I'M BUSY!
THAK!
ONE KARATE BLOW OUGHT TO DO IT!

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—IF HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

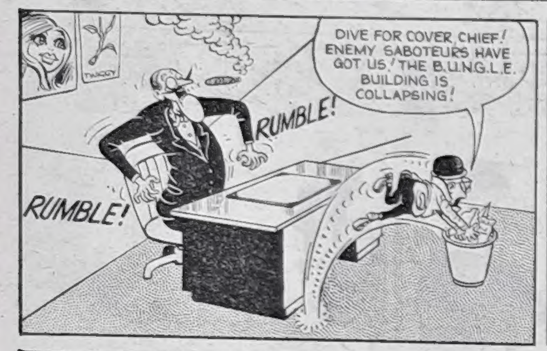
RONNIE RICH

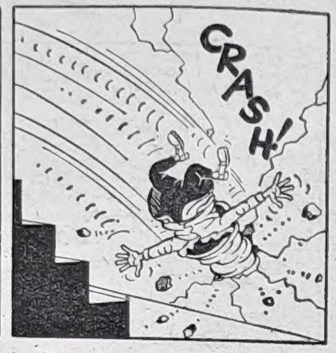
The SWOTS and the BLOTS

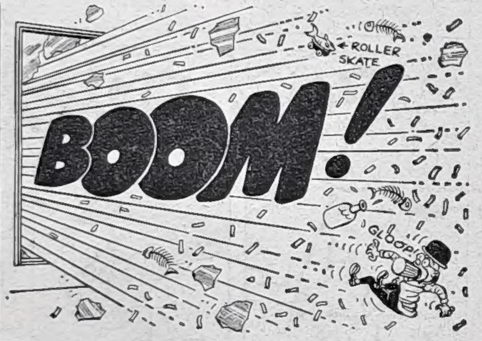
BEGINS TODAY...

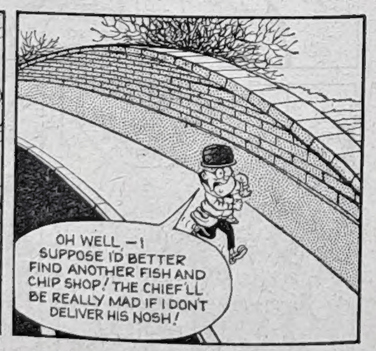
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

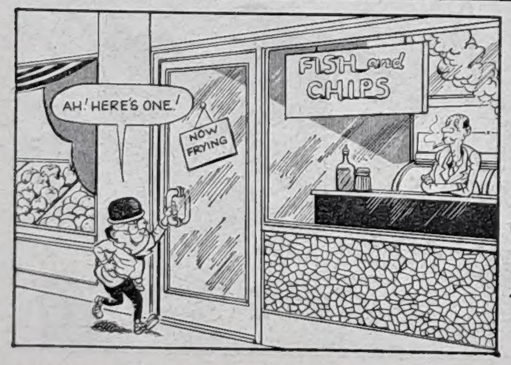
FACES THE MENACE of M.A.S.H.!

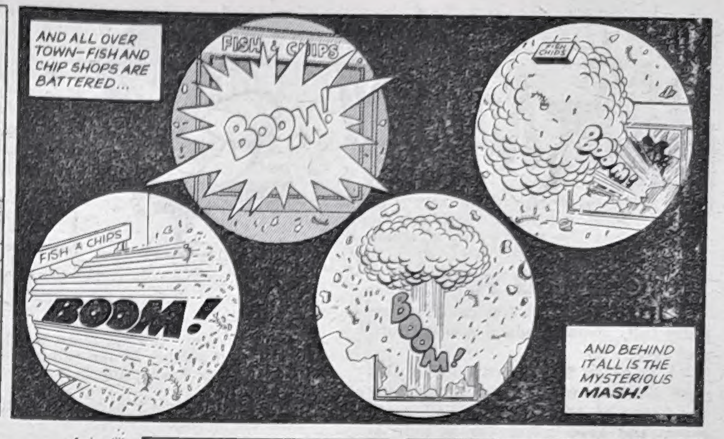


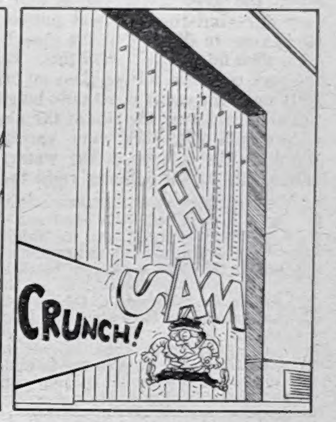


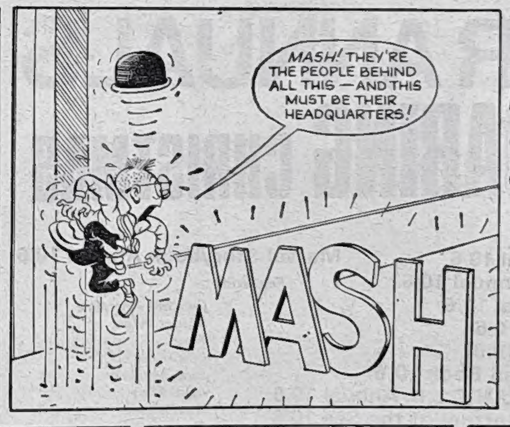


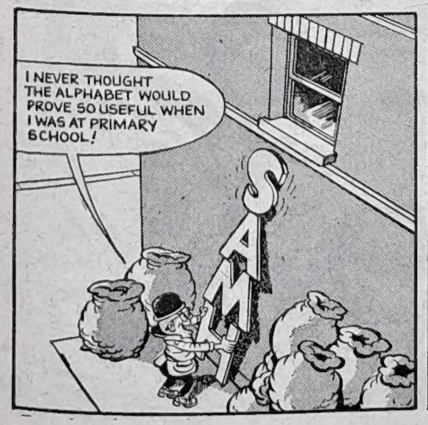


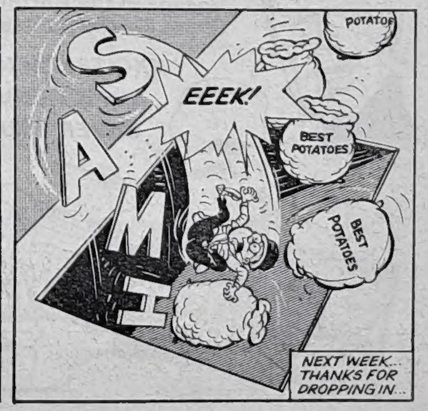












MEET . . . Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

GOING UP!

● A man stands on a flat lorry six feet from the back. The lorry accelerates to fifty miles an hour. The man jumps straight up six feet. When he comes down, how far from the back of the lorry is he? If you can't work it out—don't jump on a lorry to see what happens—just stand on your head and look at the answer below.

He comes down in exactly the same spot on the lorry. When he jumps straight up he's travelling at fifty miles an hour too—forwards.

CORKING FUN

Fill a glass with water about three parts full. Now produce a little cork and say. . . .

"I want to see anyone make this cork float on water without touching the sides of the glass." Well, your mates can keep trying for as long as they like—but the cork will pull over every time to the side of the glass!

So what do you do? Just this. Take the cork out, then fill the glass up carefully until the water is actually bulging out all round over the rim of the glass.

Now put the cork very carefully down on the surface of the water, in the middle, and it will stay right there.

YOUR kid brother thinks you're marvellous! He will if you make him this!

Get an empty tin and make a hole in the lid and another in the bottom. Now put a rubber band through a heavy nut and bring the other end through the loop. Pull it through hard and the nut is fixed on the band.

Now put one end of the band through the bottom of the tin and hold it in place with a bit of pencil. Put the other end through the lid, fix it in the same way and put the lid on the tin. Give the tin a good roll along the ground—and it will boomerang back to you!

Cork Cruiser

It's simple to make a cork move around in water under its own power. Just dig a good well out of one side, then join it with a hole driven up from one end. Stick a short thick nail (or anything handy) underneath to make sure it floats upright. Now fill the well up with baking powder. The water coming up the hole will make the powder start to fizz. The carbon dioxide gas coming out will shove your boat along.

YOU hold out your hand and show a thimble on your finger. You close your hand—open it, and the thimble has gone! Now you reach up to your collar (or your shoe!) and produce the thimble—just like that! All you need are two plastic thimbles, a piece of black thread, a rubber band and a safety pin.

Pierce a very small hole in the side of one thimble and tie the thread to it. Fasten the other end of the thread to a rubber band. Pin the rubber band well up in your sleeve so that when the thimble is on your finger there's quite a pull on the thread.

To do the trick, keep the hole on the under side of your finger. Close your hand. As you unclose it push the thimble off—it will fly away up your sleeve. Then take the other thimble out of your collar. Of course, that one was there all the time!

£1 for Knowalls

Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr. Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win £1. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

TO: MR. KNOWALL,
64, LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C.2.

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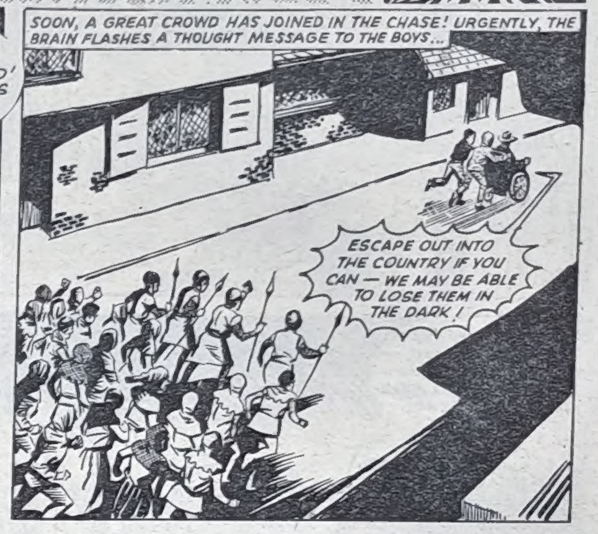
BRIAN'S BRAIN



AND MINUTES LATER . . .
BRIAN! LOOK! THERE'S A FIRE OVER THERE!
THERE'S ONE THIS WAY, TOO!
THEY ARE ATTEMPTING TO DRIVE US INTO THEIR CLUTCHES BY THE USE OF FIRE. WE SHALL HAVE TO OUTWIT THEM!

THERE'S A GAP OVER THERE!
THEY WILL HAVE LEFT THAT EXIT ON PURPOSE SO THAT WE WILL ATTEMPT TO GET OUT THAT WAY! — THEREFORE, THEY WILL BE WATCHING IT CLOSELY!

BUT SINCE THE GAP IS THE ONLY WAY OUT, WE SHALL HAVE TO USE IT . . . BUT I SHALL MAKE SURE THAT THEY ARE NOT WATCHING IT!
BUT HOW, BRAIN? . . . HOW?

I SHALL USE MY FULL TELEPATHIC POWERS ON JOUST'S MEN AND MAKE THEM THINK SMOKE HAS BLOWN INTO THEIR EYES!

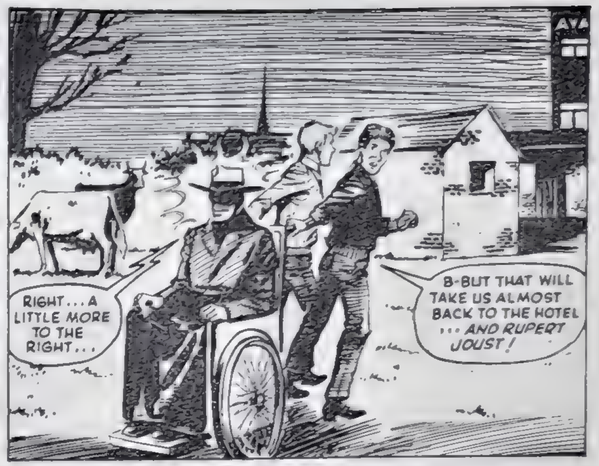
NOW . . . I MUST CONCENTRATE . . . CONCENTRATE . . .

AND EVEN THOUGH THE SMOKE IS ACTUALLY BLOWING AWAY FROM THE MEN-AT-ARMS, THEIR EYES SUDDENLY BEGIN TO SMART PAINFULLY!
OOH! SMOKE . . . BURNING MY EYES!
AAGH! IT H . . . HURTS!

QUIETLY, BOYS! QUICKLY AND QUIETLY!
TC-CAN'T SEE! I'M BLINDED!

WE'RE CLEAR! — GOOD OLD BRAIN!
NOW WE CAN START HUNTING FOR KING JOHN'S LOST TREASURE!

WORKING IN MUCH THE SAME WAY AS A GEIGER-COUNTER, THE BRAIN IS ABLE TO 'SENSE' THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE TREASURE BY 'SEEING' THE RADIATIONS GIVEN OFF BY THE METAL . . .
I CAN SENSE SOMETHING TOWARDS THE EAST . . . GO ACROSS THIS FIELD . . .


RIGHT . . . A LITTLE MORE TO THE RIGHT . . .
B-BUT THAT WILL TAKE US ALMOST BACK TO THE HOTEL . . . AND RUPERT JOUST!

I SENSE IT VERY STRONGLY NOW . . . WE ARE ALMOST DIRECTLY ABOVE THE TREASURE!
BUT I THOUGHT KING JOHN LOST HIS TREASURE IN THE RIVER WELLAND!
THAT WAS HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO! THE RIVER HAS CHANGED ITS COURSE SINCE THEN!

SUDDENLY . . .
RUN, BOYS — RUN! THERE IS DANGER NEARBY!
EH . . ? WHERE?
I SEE THEM!

DUFFY RUNS WITH CHAIR . . . BUT BRIAN STUMBLES IN THE DARK!
GRAB HIM!

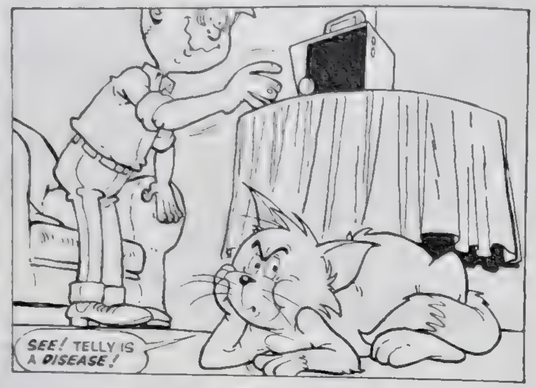
DUFFY! KEEP GOING! NEVER MIND ABOUT ME!

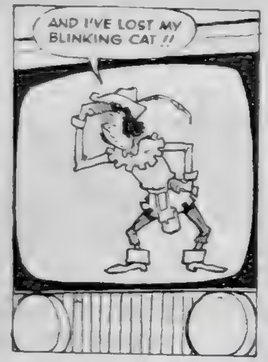
DUFFY CASTS ONE BACKWARD GLANCE AT HIS FRIEND — A GLANCE THAT PROVES FATAL!
DON'T STOP, DUFFY! THE BRAIN WILL FIND A WAY TO RESCUE ME!

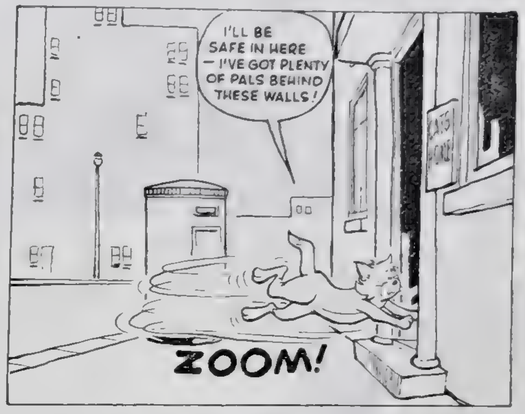
THE BRAIN! IT'S GONE! — I'VE LOST IT! NOW THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO HELP BRIAN!
DOES THE TREASURE HUNT END HERE — IN TRAGEDY? SEE NEXT WEEK!

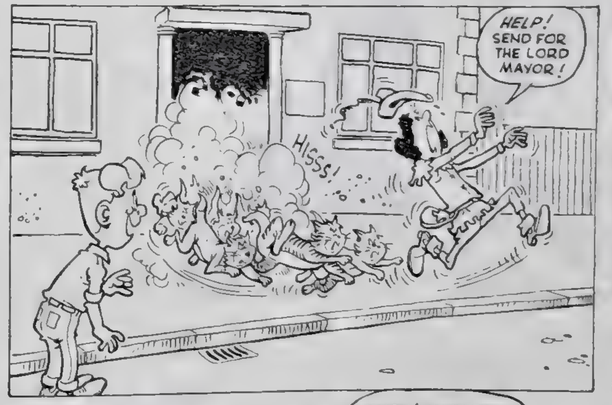
Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE!









Bill learns the hard way

Cigarettes harm your health

25 SMASH L.P'S TO BE WON FREE!

Here's a SMASHing free competition . . . one in which you can win one of our 25 fab L.P.s!

The L.P.s are titled "SMASH HITS" from the "Music for Pleasure" range. There are 12 tracks, and each one a smash hit! They are not recorded by the artistes generally associated with the tunes, but, as it says on the sleeve, "Can you tell the difference between these and the original sounds?"

Would you like a SMASH disc? Then enter this free competition—and be sure your entry reaches us by Monday, Dec. 18.

HOW TO ENTER...

Listed on your free entry coupon are seven of the 12 tracks. Also shown are the masked faces of seven pop stars who have made these songs hits.

All you have to do is to identify the stars and then write their reference letters in the spaces on your free entry coupon — each against the song he or she made a smash hit. For example, if you consider the first star is the one who made a popular recording of "Let's Pretend," you place the letter "A" in the blank space next to "Let's Pretend" on your coupon.

Our "Smash Hits" L.P.s will be awarded to the 25 readers who have correctly matched the stars with their songs.

In case more than 25 of you correctly solve the puzzle, we want you to make up your own last line for the unfinished rhyme printed on your coupon. This can then be judged—with ages being considered—and the prizes will be awarded to the senders of what the judges consider are the most original and humorous.

Add your age and your name and address in block letters, and post your entry in a sealed envelope (4d. postage) to: SMASH HITS COMPETITION, SMASH, 96 LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.99, to arrive by not later than MONDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1967.

RULES...

The competition is open to all readers in the U.K. and Eire, other than children of employees of proprietors of SMASH.

Only one entry per reader is allowed. Boys and girls aged 10 or under may complete their coupons in pencil; older readers must use ink-pen or ballpoint.

The Editor's decision is final in all matters relating to the competition, and no correspondence will be entered into. The result will be published in SMASH.

Cut around broken line

SMASH "SMASH HITS" COMPETITION FREE ENTRY COUPON

Write the reference letters of the seven pop stars in the blank spaces below—each against the song he or she made popular:

LET'S PRETEND _____

I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN _____

SAN FRANCISCO _____

PUPPET ON A STRING _____

DON'T SLEEP IN THE SUBWAY _____

THE DAY I MET MARIE _____

IT MUST BE HIM _____

Now complete this rhyme:—
A very well-known pop D.J.
Put on the wrong record one day!
His heart a beat missed
When out came something by Liszt—

.....

NAME _____
(Block letters)

ADDRESS _____
(Block letters)

_____

_____ AGE _____

Post your entry to: SMASH HITS COMPETITION, SMASH, 96 LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.99. Closing date is Dec. 18.

SMASH HITS IS JUST ONE OF THE FAB. L.P.'s PRODUCED BY "MUSIC FOR PLEASURE" ON SALE NOW!

Your chance — and ours — to say what we think . . .

SMASH-CHAT!

ALF & COS,
SMASH,
64 LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C.2

WRITE TO SMASH AND . . . WIN £1

Dear Alf and Cos,

My friend's sister used to like Goldilocks in FANTASTIC. But now Daredevil has a new costume, she's gone off Goldi and worships DD and loves him with all her heart. (Personally, I think all your heroes are great)! And, by the by, I know how Ronnie Rich can lose his money. All he's got to do is to tie it to a space rocket and head it for the moon! (Oh, I'm brilliant!)

David Douce,
Littleover, Derby.

We'll pass the idea on to Ronnie, Dave—meanwhile, you'd better watch those initials of yours or you might just get mistaken for ssshhhh . . . you-know who!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

Why does Karen in Daredevil insist on saying every five minutes, "Oh, I do wish you could SEE this, Matt!" or, "How do I LOOK, Foggy?" in front of Matt. She should know by now that Matt is blind and she's only rubbing salt into the wounds. I like Daredevil best in SMASH, but I DON'T like the way Karen treats Matt!

Yours Daringly Devilish,
Wendy Scott,
West Bromwich, Staffs.

And we thought all you girls always sided together! *Alf and Cos.*

Dear Earthlings,

I am writing this letter in BLOOD-red, because that is what it is going to be like when I (ta-raaah!), King Kev, take over the Power Pack. I am writing this letter slowly because I know you can't read fast. Also, I would like to add, your puny super(?) heroes will not be able to stop me (ta-raaah!), King Kev, from taking over the Power Pack, because of my super scientific brain. Take this super scientific problem for instance—Too add too . . . psst, your majesty, you have spelt 2 wrongly . . . what? Off with his head . . .now, as I was saying (CHOP!) . . . . too add too equals for! You see, I bet you couldn't do that. Well, goodbye for now, stupid Earthlings.

King Kev (Kevin Bishop),
Plumstead, S.E.18.

This letter from the King of Plumstead — that crowns the lot!?! Pheeeew! *Alf and Cos.*

Be a generous Santa for 10/6

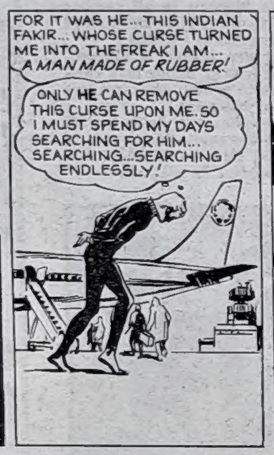
Give your parents a Romac Steering Wheel Glove for the car. It will keep their hands comfortably warm when driving in the winter. 6 exciting colours.

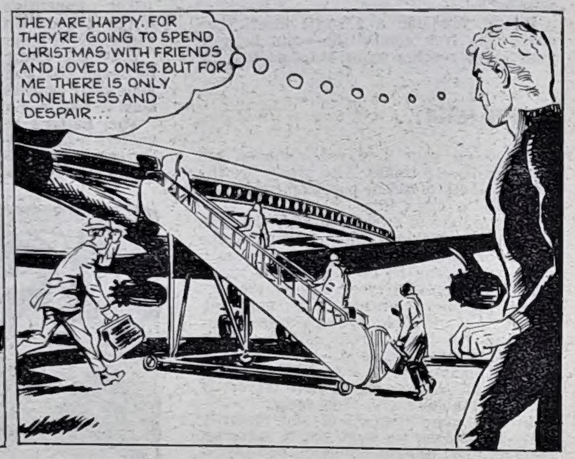
Buy today whilst stocks last at accessory shops, garages, Halfords.

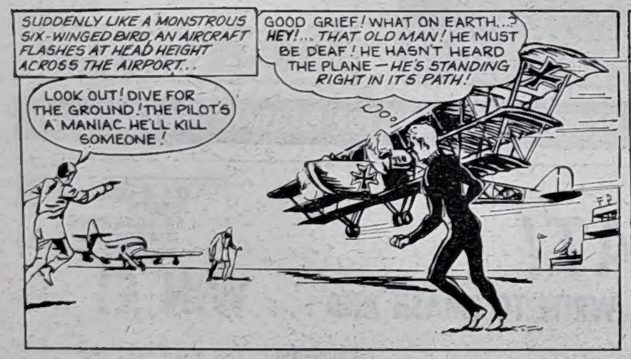
THE ORIGINAL ROMAC STEERING WHEEL GLOVE

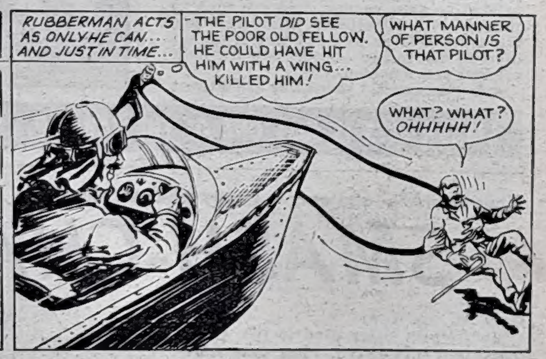
YES—YOU'VE FOUND THE PAGE! IT'S...

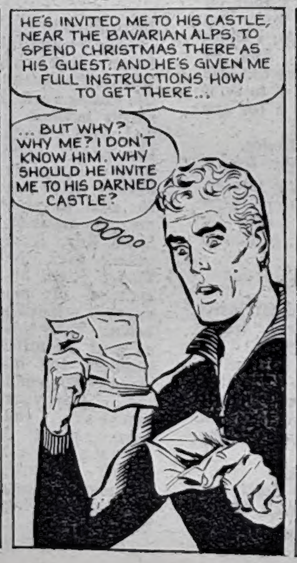
THE RUBBERMAN!











WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF THE BARON'S SINISTER GAME? SOME OF THE ANSWERS ARE REVEALED IN NEXT WEEK'S THRILL-FILLED EPISODE!

THE NERVS

I DON'T KNOW HOW HE CAN EAT THAT CURRY STUFF— IT SETS ME ON FIRE!

MUNCH! CHOMP! SLURP!

GOSH! THIS STUFF DOESN'T HALF GIVE YOUR TUM A GLOW!

A GLOW? I BET IT'S LIKE A BLINKING FURNACE IN THERE!

OF COURSE, MUM'S RIGHT!!!

I CAN'T STAND IT ANY MORE— I'M SUFFOCATING!

AGH! THE HEAT! THE HEAT!

IT'S LIKE A PERISHING OVEN IN HERE NOW!

AIR! AIR! WE'VE GOT TO GET SOME FRESH AIR IN THIS PLACE! GASP! GASP!

BELLY BUTTON DO NOT REMOVE

I'M AFRAID THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT— I'LL HAVE TO TAKE OFF FATTY'S BELLY BUTTON! GASP!

RIP!

AH! THAT'S BETTER! BEAUTIFUL! BEAUTIFUL!

WHOOSH!

COOL AIR! SIGH!

I HAD TO DO SOMETHING! WE'D HAVE BEEN SUFFOCATED IN THAT HEAT!

AGH! ME TUM! IT'S FREEZING NOW, MUM! I FEEL AWFUL!

I'M NOT SURPRISED— YOU'RE BOUND TO FEEL THE CHILL WHEN THAT CURRY COOLS OFF! YOU'VE GOT A CHILL IN THE STOMACH, LAD!

I DON'T KNOW IF **THIS** IS WHAT THE DOCTOR WOULD ORDER, BUT IT SEEMS SENSIBLE ENOUGH TO ME!

HOT HEAT WAVE

AAGH! WHAT'S THAT FAT TWERP DONE NOW? IT'S **HOT** AIR THAT'S COMING IN—HE'S TRYING TO DO FOR US!

WAA-AAH! IT'S SUFFOCATING AGAIN!

GRR! I'LL SOON FIND OUT!

I'M AFRAID THE CORPULENT CLOT HAS STRAPPED A HOT WATER BOT TO HIS POT!

GRR! SO THAT'S IT, IS IT? I'LL SOON FIX THAT!

EVEN HOTTER HEAT WAVE

GRR! I'LL SOON SHIFT THAT BOTTLE—LUCKY FOR US THE CLOT SWALLOWED A TOOTHPICK A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO!

Zooom!

TAKE THAT, YOU FAT TWERP!

STAB!

AAGH! THE BLINKING THING'S SPRUNG A LEAK— HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?

HUH! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT— IT'LL HAVE TO BE A MUSTARD POULTICE! YOU CAN'T PUNCTURE BREAD!

AAH! THAT'S BETTER! A COSY PAUNCH AGAIN!

GLOW!

MORE HEAT!

WAA-AAH! HE'S DONE IT AGAIN—WHAT'S HE GOT THERE NOW?

AIR! AIR! GIVE ME AIR! GASP!

EEK! IT'S BLINKING MUSTARD!

HE'S DONE FOR US THIS TIME—WE'VE HAD IT! HE'S CURRY-CURRIED US! GASP! FAREWELL, FAITHFUL OLD FANS!

SUFFERING SENNA-PODS! WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING AT, YOU GREAT GOOF?

WELL—ER —I THOUGHT—!

IT'S A STOMACH POWDER YOU NEED, LAD— OPEN UP!

YES, MUM! GLUB!

SHE'S PUT THE CURRY OUT! YAHOO-HOO-HOO!

YAHOO! WE'RE SAVED! WE'RE SAVED! THE FIRE BRIGADE'S ARRIVED!

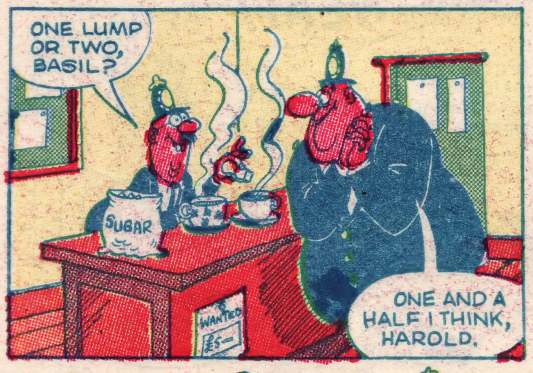
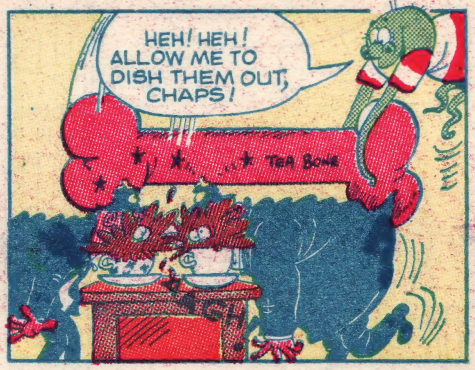
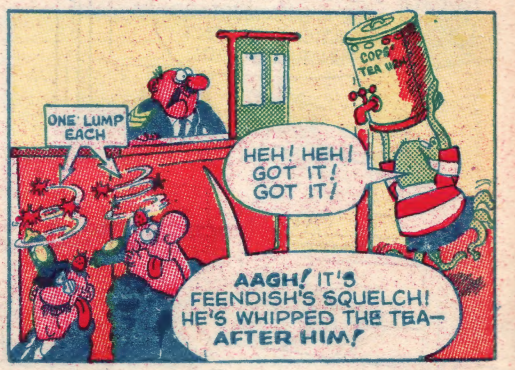
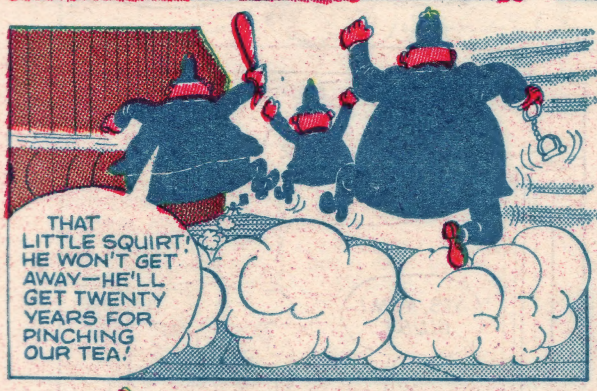
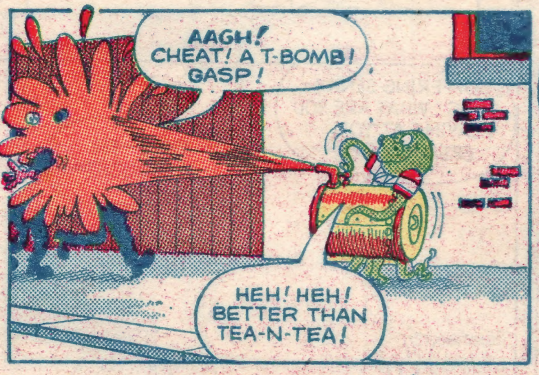
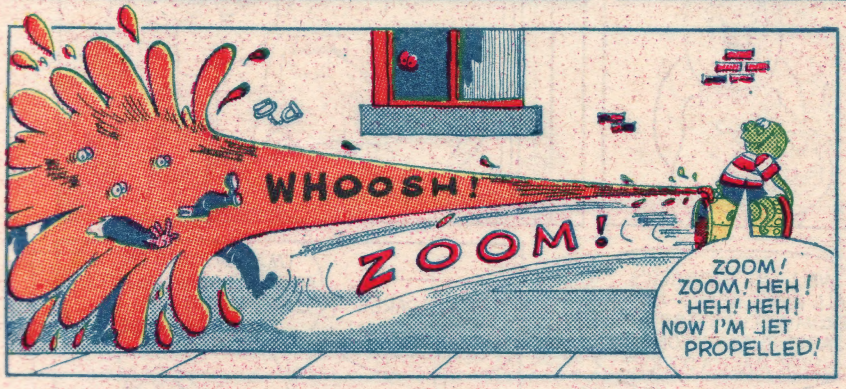
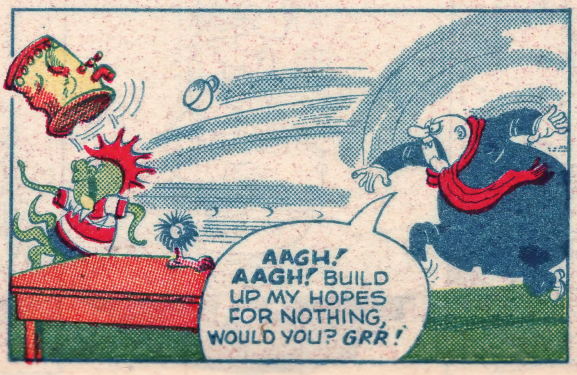
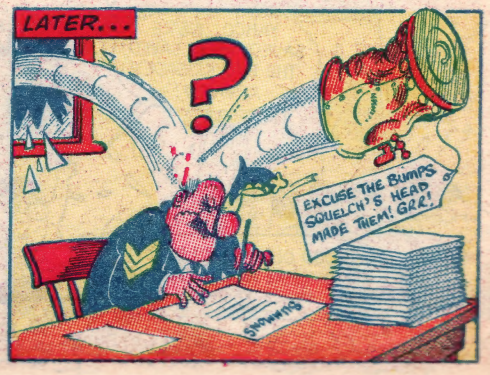
SIZZZZLE!

GOOD OLD MUM! I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'D DO WITHOUT HER! YEOW!

WELL, ME STOMACH'S ALL RIGHT AGAIN—APART FROM A FEW STABBING PAINS. BUT I RECKON I'LL NEVER MAKE A DOCTOR!

OOH! KILDARE'S GOT NOTHING ON YOU, NEDDY!

I'M OPERATING ON FATTY—IT'S TAKING A FEW STITCHES, BUT HE'LL BE NONE THE WORSE!

GRIMLY FEENDISH

THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD